

# Akala - Murder Runs the Globe Lyrics

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Every shot that thunders  
Through the nighttime don't you wonder  
What potential was extinguished  
To keep the flames burning under?  
Through the underworld and over world  
Principles are so the same  
Though we pretend they're not as if they do not control cocaine  
But you'll find it's connected  
Every kid in the hood that's living with a death wish  
Is the same as the King who kills for the bling  
But he is just much more reckless  
It's the King that I'm talking about  
Though he is born with a silver spoon in his mouth  
He still gonna clap for the slightest of chat  
At any world leader that can't back it  
If he is sitting on the boxes  
They are just oil or mineral deposits  
Food he is moving fucking with our profit  
So he better stop it  
They say money makes the world go round, but it don't  
That is just not true  
If you ain't got guns to protect that money  
I'll regret that, Sonny, it is more fool you  
Only murder further agendas that money couldn't force  
Eliminate the foes who propose  
To suppose a different course, of course  
A little torture is usually a big supporter  
Though there's nothing quite like killing  
Good riddance to non supporters  
We demonize the man on the corner  
Paint him as a thug  
We worship murder so much  
It's just that he ain't killed enough  
You wanna commit murder  
But not end up in cuffs?  
You gotta make it to the Premier League  
A thousand murders plus  
Who said money makes the world go 'round?  
They just didn't know  
Murder runs the globe  
M-m-murder runs the globe  
Every knife that puncture lungs of sons  
Don't make you wonder Mums?  
If he was born to billionaires backed by a hundred guns  
Would he be living still, drinking, sleeping, eating meals?  
Instead of dead where it don't count  
We expect you to be killed

Because living as a pauper is a fate that is tainted  
Acquainted with torture  
We ain't debating the rape of the daughter  
If she was raised in particular borders  
Place that fate made particular slaughters  
No fate just particular orders  
It's the way of the world no accident  
In fact it's immaculate  
You got a big gun start clapping it  
Cause the language of power devour quick  
Any silly biddy little pacifist or activist or challenges  
Brown or black skin savages  
Who inhabiting land with minerals in it  
Who think for a minute that the rhetoric we spoke  
Hope? Was not meant to be a joke  
Don't dream compassion will happen it won't  
Just go straight for the throat  
Because any nation or races  
That prove themselves incapable  
Of matching modern murder machines  
Make themselves enslavable  
It is murder not money we desire insatiable  
The thrilling of the killing it's million dollars sensational, YES!  
What you can't do with a bribe  
Can be achieved in a breeze with a gun and a knife  
Because only murder further agendas that money couldn't grind  
Nothing like a couple dead kids to change a parents' mind  
Who said money makes the world go 'round?  
They just didn't know  
Murder runs the globe  
M-m-murder runs the globe  
Let's get a little clarity  
You ain't got the capacity to internationally  
Have a say in the ways things happening  
You expect to collect more battering  
Your arsenal it ain't got no nukes  
Armies equipped with too few troops  
We're laughing at you when you call truce  
It's part of the ritual to shoot-shoot-shoot  
You got no background in colonization  
Or public resource privatization  
You can't bang with the big boys, face it  
But you still wanna play like Satan  
You got no death squads to call your own  
Or a pilot to fly your drones  
Much less bulldozers for their homes  
Talk gangster and you want to name Al Capone?  
He was an amateur, silly little boys don't understand  
Even he went jail for tax evasion  
For missing a payment in the payment plan  
To the man, one with invisible hand  
And a hidden fist to enforce my plan

I am just because I can more wicked than the Summer of Sam  
Kick your shit and I kick mine fam  
You bust your gun and I bomb your land  
Only murder further agendas that money can't control  
Nothing like a massacred village to get the problem solved!  
Who said money makes the world go 'round?  
They just didn't know  
Murder runs the globe  
M-m-murder runs the globe